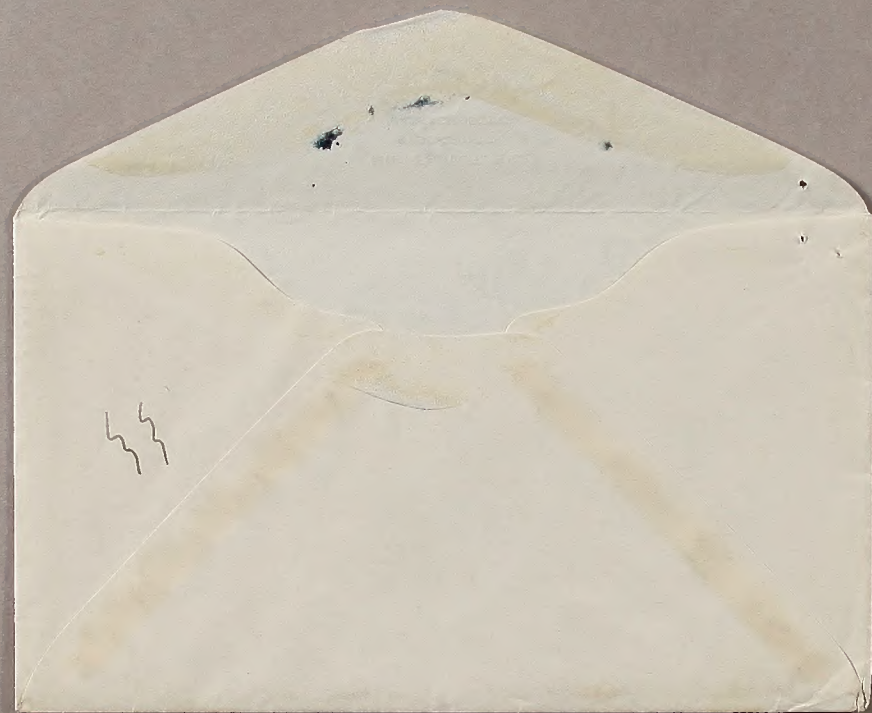


MRS. EDWIN T. RICE
STOCKBRIDGE
MASSACHUSETTS

Oct-18th Birthday



*Miss Kathleen Parlow
30 Prince Arthur Avenue
Toronto
Canada*



Sept 20-

MRS. EDWIN T. RICE
STOCKBRIDGE
MASSACHUSETTS

1945

Dear Kathleen,

Today is your birthday,
and I meant to mail this letter
two days ago, as it brings you
every possible good wish for
long and happy years to come.
I wish it were possible to tell
you in person all the nice
and good things I wish you
and also Darling. It would
be fun if you were here just
now, what a nice talk we

could have over an open fire and
a cup of tea! (Coffee for me!)
Nelen went to town today to
start on her new job. She
has been made head of the
Music Department of the
Brearley School. She will
have to do all the organizing,
take charge of the school
chamber music (which is very
primitive) & orchestra, still
more primitive & conduct
the chorus, for which she
took lessons in choral

conducting at the Juilliard, last
winter. So she will be busy.
The Kistons are going west, but a
very pathetic household, with no
one to cook for them, & Marie
simply cannot learn to cook, and
they just have almost no money.
Rosenfelds are thriving & lovely.
Mrs Cordage is ~~here~~ in Pittsfield,
farming and just as a nose. Nelen
went up to Pittsfield to play quartets
for Mrs Cordage, and Mrs Cordage

made them play eight quantities
for her. After seven the players
were dead, but Mrs. C. suggested
one of the big Beethovens!

Jan ^{will} be amused to
^{knowing} been ^{that} Wilkes & Rices
did not see much of each
other after that South Mountain
organization upset, that the
Hamburgs, who were
visiting the Wilkes, made
the latter bring them down
here to see us! Sally & Willem
came with Hamburgs; The

7.

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first time the W.'s had been
in our home for about eight
years. All went well as you
can imagine & Willem was his
sweetest. Willem had a few
inferior concerts in the
Library (no gas for South Mountain)
but the quality of the concerts
was Juilliard pupils.

What a relief that the two
was are at last over. But
what an awful mess there

still is in the world. Can it
ever be settled?

We would have had a good
summer if it had not been
for the great blow that came
to me. My beloved sister
Nelen Biden died on April 16th.
She had had the flu, but
was recovering well when a
sudden heart attack took her
from us. It is very sad
for me, and poor Mr Biden,
it is heartrending to see any

one so utterly unhappy and lonely as
he is. He was here with us for three
weeks, then he went up to his
little solitary cottage in the White
Mountain. A lonely man is a very
sad person & I fear he said against
himself.

Well, there is no other news.

Stackbridge is full of tea parties;
this is the second time in six
weeks that I have not been to a
tea party. All nice old ladies

like me, & we have a very
good time together.

Please give my love to my
Darling, and lots for your
dear Self. I miss you both
& very often think of you & of
the lovely times we had together.
It would be nice to get a
line from you sometime.

Very affectionately,

Margaret.